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{A Dangerous Dance}



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Chapter 1 by Lex

Reika Lorelei and Oliver Fox had grown up together, same old story as every fairy tale, Rei loved Oliver, Oliver loved Rei but something always kept them apart, Their jobs. Rei followed in her fathers footsteps becoming an assassin and her job, to to take out high risk targets. These targets included Dictators, Political refugees, Protected Witnesses, and men who ruined the lives of the innocent.

On the other hand, Oliver's job was to hunt, and capture or kill Assassins who took out valuable assets to his organization. Oliver kept his secret from Reika, and Reika kept her secret from Oliver, and it wasn't easy. Rei and Oliver both had to juggle their own training, training other students, doing their job, and school. Managing all of these things didn't leave much time for Rei and Oliver to spend much time together so they only saw each other in school and neither of them ever questioned when the other was fatigued, or had cuts, scrapes, bruises, scars. It took every muscle in Rei's body not to tell Oliver what she was and what she did...that is until a stack of papers landed on Oliver's desk with one name at the top. "Hush/ Grimm" Hush and Grimm were names that Rei went by while on a mission, Grimm was what she was called in the eastern end, for her less valuable targets because she ended them mercilessly and swiftly. Hush on the

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him. Her blade at his throat and his blade at her back they stared each other down.

"why are you following me?"

"Its my job, I'm here to kill you."

"Yeah, and I'm here to kill John Merrid. So, unless you're him and my intel is wrong (which it never is) I'll be on my way now. Leave me be or i'll have to end you."

"I'm afraid its not that simple dear, I'm here to kill you...is it Grimm or Hush you prefer huh?"

"I go by both. Does it matter? If you're here to kill me you're in for a treat."

She stood up and put away her weapons and got into a stance, Oliver dropped his weapons and charged at her midsection, she dodged and kicked him in his ribs, he collided with a tree sending splintered wood everywhere. She stared him down as he stood, he charged at her again, slowly, he waited for her to evade his attack then he twisted her around and grabbed her by her hair, pulling her down onto his knee and knocking the wind out of her. This fight went on for hours, their skills were so different yet so parallel, any bystander would think they were dancing around each other, a deadly dance of devastating hits and beautiful evasions. Like cherry blossoms falling from a tree, swirling in the wind. Her mask came off in the process of the fight and Oliver was in shock.

"R-reika!? What are you doing!?" He removed his mask and stared at her.

"Oliver! What!?" She was in shock as she stared at him.

"Why? How? You're an assassin?"

"yeah...and you're a hunter!" She sighed and placed her mask back on her face.

"I can't do this. Not now that I know who you are."

"Well I have to do it."

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"So do I have a job to kill?"

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"Oliver! How could you!" She touched her cheek where she was bleeding.

"Job first. Friends later. Sorry Reika"

"See my family and friends come same in the same place as my job. I...I loved you Oliver, and you choose your job over your best friend." Rei disappeared into the shadows and Oliver stood there, angry and full of sorrow.

"I have to finish my job. Even at the loss of my best friend."

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